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LOONEY TUNES™

KIDS' WB™

WELL, HERE WE ARE! PISMO BEACH!

WB#1827

AT LAST! PISMO...

GONG

I COULD HAVE TAKEN THAT TRIP TO SIBERIA. BUT NOOOO!

HMMM, I WAS ABSOLUTELY SOITAN THE MAP SAID A HARD RIGHT AT RANCHO CUCAMONGA...

I HAD TO... ULP!!!!

OR WAS DAT MONTOYA?

GUESS I SHOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN THAT LEFT AT ALBUQUERQUE...

TAP TAP

HARE-A 51

AREA 51
KEEP OUT!

Chuck Kim: Writer
Walter Carzon: Penciller
Horacio Ottolini: Inker
Ryan Cline: Letterer
Dave Tanguay: Colorist
Harvey Richards: Asst. Editor
Joan Hilty: Editor

PUT A SOCK IN IT, DOC. I'M TRYIN' TO *READ!*

I CAN'T BELIEVE I TRUSTED *YOU* WITH DIRECTIONS!

AND THAT'S A PUZZLE PLACEMAT FROM THE DINER, YOU NINCOMPOOP!

HEY, YOU SCWEWY CONSPIWACY NUT! HOW'D YOU GET IN HEWE?

YOU'VE SEEN TOO MUCH AWEDDY!

GRRRRR

HEY, IT'S RABBIT SEASON, NOT DUCK SEASON!

HUH?

HEY, IT WAS WORTH A SHOT!

OH, PUT HIM DOWN, HECTOW! I CAN'T HEAW HIS CONFESSION!

NO NO, NOT THAT FAR DOWN!

DON'T THEY KNOW HOW HARD IT IS TO GET SALIVA OUT OF FEATHERS?

BARK BARK

POINK

OH, WHOEVER IS GOING TO HELP LITTLE OLD ME?

COULD YOU POINT LITTLE OLD ME TOWARDS PISMO BEACH?

I DON'T KNOW WHERE IT IS. DO YOU HAVE A BOYFWIEND?

MOMMA WARNED ME ABOUT MILITARY MEN!

WHAM

WE BETTER FIND THEM, HECTOW. THE MAJOW SAYS NO ONE CAN EVEW SEE THE UFO. WE...

A MOMENT OF YOUR TIME, DOC?

SIR, WE WORK FOR THE BLECH-FILES...

...EH, PARDON ME, DOC.

BBBRRING

MOLDY, IS THAT YOU?

SCUZZY, I'M ABOUT TO UNCOVER A GOVERNMENT CONSPIRACY THAT'S ELUDED ME FOR YEARS!

BUSINESS AS USUAL, HUH?

SO, AS I WAS SAYING...

...YOU'LL ANSWER THIS QUESTION IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU...

...WHERE IS PISMO BEACH?

YOU JUST ASKED HIM THAT!!!

MUSTA SLIPPED MY MIND!

I CAN'T BEWIEVE IT! THEY GOT AWAY AGAIN!

PRIVATE! FRONT AND CENTER!

COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE THE LITTLE BOYS' ROOM IS? I ALWAYS FORGET.

YEEOWCH! OWCH! OW!

GEEZ, DOC, YOUR FRIEND DOESN'T LOOK SO GOOD...

HUH? BUT YOU... HE... UH...

PRIVATE! IS THIS YOUR DOG?

DO YOU THINK THE MAJOR MIGHT KNOW WHERE PISMO BEACH IS?

EH, I'D ASK HIM LATER.

OOOH, WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON THOSE TWO...

SAY CHEESE!

OH MY GWACIOUS! YOU'VE COME OUT OF YOUR SAUCER!

EH, TAKE US TO YOUR LEADER, DOC!

THIS IS WHAT WE GET FOR COMING HALFWAY ACROSS THE GALAXY?

WHERE'S THE PARADES? THE PHOTOGRAPHERS? THE OPRAH INTERVIEW?

HOW TEWWIBLY WUDE OF ME! WHAT EWSE CAN I GET YOU, MR. AWIEN?

HOW ABOUT SOME MACDOWELLS CHEESEBURGERS?

CHEESEBURGERS? DO YOU WANT TO GIVE US AWAY?

OH, THAT GALOOB WOULDN'T KNOW!

HEY, HOW COME I'M ALWAYS THE ONE GETTING IT IN THE END?

THUD
THUMP
BONK
GET BACK HEWE, YOU WEPWOBATES!
-:YAWN:-
NICE BOY! DOWN BOY!
HAAAAAALP!
WHAT'S THIS? ANOTHER UGWY COSTUME?
HUMPH! IS THIS THE BEST YOU COUWD DO?
WHY, THIS IS THE WORST AWIEN COSTUME I'VE EVEW SEEN!
GRRR! AND... -:PHEW:- ...WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU CWEANED IT?! GRRR!
YOU REALIZE THIS MEANS WAR.

OH, DOES THE BIG BAD AWIEN HAVE A WAYGUN?

THAT'S THE FAKIEST LOOKING...

KER-ZAP

HAAAAALLLLP!

HAAALLP!

HAAALLP!

OF ALL DA DAYS TO SKIP MY ANTI-ALIEN-BLASTER *CREAM RINSE!*

PISMO BEACH

I NEVER GOT TO SEE PISMO BEACH...

PISMO BEACH

HUH? WHAT?

YOU WANT US TO WAX YOUR SAUCER BEFORE YOU LEAVE?

PISMO BEACH OR BUST!

IF WE TAKE A RIGHT AT NIAGARA FALLS...

I TOLD YOU NOT TO TURN AT ICELAND!

HOLD ON, THAT'S... THAT'S, OH, JUST DUST. SOWWY.

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

CARZON/OTTOGINI/2000

"THE SHINY"

CRAIG BOLDMAN - Writer
WALTER CARZON - Pencils
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JOAN HILTY - Editor

CONGRATULATIONS, MR. PIG! YOU ARE NOW THE CARETAKER OF SMALLMEDIUM LODGE!

I HOPE YOU WON'T MIND BEING HERE ALL ***ALONE!***

OH, MY CAT AND I CRAVE PEACE AND QU- QU-... PEACE AND QU- QU-...

...WE LOVE SOLITUDE!

THSPEAK FOR YOURSELF, GRETA GARBO! =BRRR=

WB#1826

SPLENDID! FRANKLY, THE ***ISOLATION*** HAS DRIVEN THE OLD CARETAKER A BIT ***BALMY!***

TSK! TSK! HOW'S THE P- POOR SOUL D-DOING?

ASK MY ***THERAPIST*** IN ABOUT SIX MONTHS!

TOOODLE-OO!

W-WELL, HE LEFT JUST IN *TIME!* IT LOOKS LIKE SN- SN-... LOOKS LIKE SN- SN-...

FWUMP!

PRECIPITATION!

SYLVESTER, CAN YOU *IMAGINE* A BIG OL' GUY LIKE THAT LETTING ISOLATION GET TO HIM? WHAT A W- W- SISSY!

2 DAYS LATER

T-THE VOICE! IT KEEPS W- WHISPERING!

W- WHISPERING!

YOU H-HEAR IT, D- DON'T YOU, MR. DIGIT? IT SAYS "PLIP-PLOP! PLIP-PLOP!"

S'RIGHT!

SHEESH ON A CRACKER!

W-WHAT'S THAT, MR. DIGIT? THINGS W-WOULD BE QUIETER W-WITHOUT THAT P-PESKY ***PUSS*** AROUND?

G-GOOD TIP!

Y-YOU'RE RIGHT, MR. DIGIT! ALL W-WORK AND NO PLAY M-MAKES PORKY A DULL B-B-... DULL B-B-...

BORING!

HE'S ABOUT AS STABLE AS MR. COFFEE NERVES IN A PAINT SHAKER!

IMAGINE! HEARING VOICES THAT SAY...

HUH?

PLIP! PLOP!

AUNT MINERVA'S MOUSTACHE! NOW *I'M* HEARIN' IT!

PLIP! PLOP! PLIP!

PLIP! PLOP! PLIP!

PLOP! PLIP! PLIP!

WHEW! HEH HEH! WELL, AIN'T WE THSILLY GOOSES!

A LITTLE ELBOW GREASE SHOULD THSETTLE YOUR HASH!

WAAHH!

SISS!

OOPTH!

CLONK!

?

MUST BE ONE O' THEM *MINIMALIST* PAINTINGS!

PLIP! PLOP! PLIP! PLOP!

THSUFFERIN' THSUCCOTASH! NOW WHAT?!

PLIP! PLOP!

PLIP!
PLOP!

HEH! HEH! THIS JOINT IS A PLUMBER'S FIESTA!

BUT *THIS* THSHOULD QUIET THINGS DOWN!

W-WHAT'S UP DOC?!

YIKES!

HE-E-ERE'S *PORKY!*

DID I ASK?

SMASH!

I'M READY FOR MY CLOSE-UP NOW, M-MR. KUBRICK!

BUZZ OFF, NOTHSFERATU!

W... WHERE AM I?

PLIP! PLOP!

PLIP! PLOP!

WAIT A MINUTE, THSHORT THSTUFF! DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE THE ONE INCITIN' ALL THIS RIOT!

PLIP!

STOMP

YOU'RE EVEN TOO THSCRAWNY TO EAT! OUT THE WINDOW WITH YOU!

PLIP PLOP! PLIP PLOP!

ONCE YOU'RE GONE, WE'LL BE DONE WITH ALL THE...

SHOVE

PLIP!

PLOP!!!

DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YA!

NEXT TIME WE TAKE *MY* THSUGGESTION AND VACATION ON THAT NICE TITANIC!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

TAZZY-DOO, WHERE ARE YOU?

Jesse Leon McCann - writer
David Alvarez - penciller
Mike DeCarlo - inker
Ryan Cline - letterer
David Tanguay - colorist
Harvey Richards - assistant editor
Joan Hilty - editor

IT'S HALLOWEEN NIGHT, AND THE GANG OF CONUNDRUM CO. ARE IN TOWN...

JIGGLIES, LOOK! A BUNCH OF SAD KIDS! I WONDER WHAT'S WRONG?

CONUNDRUM CO.

LIKE, I WONDER WHY THE WHOLE GANG ALWAYS RIDES UP FRONT, WHEN THERE'S PLENTY OF ROOM IN THE BACK!

WB#1825

HEY, NOW! WHAT'S, I SAY, WHAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH YOU KIDS?

WE'RE ALL REALLY SAD 'CAUSE NONE OF US KIDS HAVE HALLOWEEN MASKS 'CAUSE THE ACME MASK FACTORY CLOSED DOWN 'CAUSE IT'S HAUNTED AN' THERE'S A REAL GHOUL INSIDE THERE AN' NOBODY WILL WORK THERE NO MORE 'CAUSE IT'S REAL SCARY!

MASK FACTORY

ZOINGS! HE ASKED WHAT'S WRONG, NOT FOR YOUR LIFE STORY!

M

YAY!

DON'T, I SAY, DON'T WORRY, KIDS! WE'LL SOLVE THIS MYSTERY.

KIDS NO HEARD OF FACE PAINT?

LIKE, SHHH, TAZZY-DOO. YOU'LL SPOIL OUR "GROOVY" ADVENTURE!

ACME MASK FACTORY

IF I KNOW TAZZY-DOO AND DAFFY, YOU WON'T GO INSIDE THAT *SPOOKY* PLACE UNLESS I GIVE YOU *TAZZY-SNACKS!*

ACTUALLY VELTUNIA, I DON'T ESPECIALLY *LIKE* TAZZY-SNACKS.

SURE YA DO! IT SAYS SO IN YOUR *CONTRACT*. EAT UP!

ROH, BOY!

GROWL

SLURP

ZOINGS!

GNAW

SNAP

BITE

LIKE, YOU'RE DESPICABLE!

BURP!

COME ON, YOU SILLIES! LET'S FOLLOW FREDHORN INSIDE.

BOY, THESE MASKS SURE ARE CREEPY... *EEEEEEEEEEEK!*

DAPHNE-BUNNY, WHAT... I SAY... WHAT IS IT?

THAT MASK! LOOK AT IT! IT'S HIDEOUS! HIDEOUS, I SAY! *EEEEEEEEEK!*

HA. HA. VEWWY FUNNY.

I'M QUITTING MY JOB BECAUSE THIS HOWWIBLE PWACE IS HAUNTED... AND THE WUBBER FUMES ARE BAD FOR MY DEWICATE COMPWEXION!

THE HORROR...

LET'S SPLIT UP AND LOOK FOR CLUES. DAFFY AND TAZZY-DOO, YOU GO THAT WAY...

LIKE, SAY! HOW COME I ALWAYS GET PAIRED WITH THE STINKY FURBALL?

THAT'S *ALSO* IN YOUR CONTRACT.

RATS.

ROTSA CLUE DOORS.

LIKE, THERE SURE ARE, TAZZY-DOO, OL' BUDDY! AND I THINK *THIS ONE* WOULD BE THE BEST TO *HIDE BEHIND!*

YAAAAAAAAAAAAH!

SOME DADBURNED POLECAT LOCKED ME IN THAT BROOM CLOSET TWO DAG-GONED DAYS AGO!

WHY, I HAD TA SLEEP STANDIN' UP! THAT KINDA THING CAN MAKE A FELLER GO BOWLEGGED!

WELL, I'M-A GETTING OUTTA THIS CRAZY NUT-HOUSE! AH'M GONNA SEE THIS FACTORY SHUT DOWN SO FAST, THEIR RUBBER HEADS'LL SPIN!

ADIOS!

SLAM

BROOM CLOSET

BLARGH?

LIKE, HE'S TOTALLY "BLARGH," TAZZY-DOO. BUT *I'M* NOT GONNA TELL HIM!

TAP
TAP
TAP
BROOM CLOSET
SHEESH! LIKE, I'VE SEEN SMARTER DRYER LINT!
YARRGH!!
AAAAAAAAH!
ZOINGS! RUN, TAZZY!
ME RUNNING! ME RUNNING!
SNARL
HOWL
LIKE, SAY, TAZ. YOU DID SAY YOU WERE RUNNING, RIGHT?
YUP. UH-HUH.
HMMM. THEN WHY AREN'T WE GETTING ANYWHERE?
GRRRRRRR
HSSSSS
SHEESH...
HEH. HEH.
YARG?

MEANWHILE...

ONE, TWO BUCKLE YOUR SHOE.

WE SHOULD FIND SOMETHING, I SAY, SOMETHING IN THIS ROOM TO HELP US SOLVE THIS MYSTERY!

WOW, SHERLOCK, HOW'D YOU FIGURE THAT ONE OUT?

JIGGLIES! LET'S FOLLOW THESE RELATIVELY UNIMPORTANT- LOOKING RED HAIRS ON THE FLOOR!

THE RED HAIRS LEAD TO A DEAD END. HOW STRANGE-- ALMOST AS STRANGE AS THIS DUNGEON BEING IN A RUBBER MASK FACTORY!

THE RED HAIRS ARE REALLY "RED HAIR-RINGS!" HAW! HAW! GET IT?

WELL I'M NOT STANDING AROUND HERE!

SLAP

EVERY TIME WE COME TO A DEAD END, I FALL THROUGH SOME STUPID SECRET PANEL!

I LL JUST SIT HERE AND FIX MY FACE.

EEEEEEEEK!

WHISK

SPACE FOR RENT

DAPHNE BUNNY? I SAY, DAPHNE BUNNY?

SHE'S GONE!

SEE, VELTUNIA? IT *ALWAYS* HAPPENS TO *ME!*

AAAAAAAAGGH!

TRY IT YOURSELF, FREDHORN.

WHY, I BELIEVE, I SAY, I BELIEVE I WILL.

HOW, I SAY, HOW DID YOU DO THAT?

YOU MADE ME DROP MY CLUES.

WHISK

HAW! THIS IS, I SAY, THIS IS KINDA FUN!

EEEEEEEEK!

GET AWAY, YOU BIG... WHATEVER YOU ARE!

GIMME THOSE!

YOU SEE? WORKING IN THIS PLACE HAS MADE ME *LOSE MY HAIR! I QUIT!*

HUMPH! EVEN THE BIG, TOUGH ONES GO BALD.

JIGGLIES! LOOK, DAPHNE-BUNNY! THE SECRET PANEL IS OPEN AGAIN!

HOWL GROWL

RUN... I SAY... RUN!

ZOINGS! DOESN'T MY CONTRACT SAY I GET A FIFTEEN-MINUTE BREAK?

BUNNIES AND BABES FIRST, SO THAT GOES ***DOUBLE*** FOR ME!

WAIT A MINUTE! WAIT A MINUTE!

LIKE, WE'RE NOT GETTING ANYWHERE AGAIN!

THIS'S WHAT WE GET FOR ALWAYS RUNNING IN SINGLE FILE.

ALL RIGHT, THAT'S JUST PLAIN EMBARRASSIN'! IT'S TIME TO SOLVE, I SAY, SOLVE THE MYSTERY!

WE'RE NOT GOING TO DO A "RUN IN ONE DOOR AND OUT ANOTHER" SCENE?

CASE SOLVED!

EEEEEEEEEEEEEK

NO, ELMER'S ALLERGIC TO RUBBER MASKS! IT MUST BE...

EEEEEEEK

NO, WAIT! SAM WALKS BOWLEGGED! IT MUST BE...

EEEEEEEK

IT CAN'T BE GOSSAMER... *I'M* GOSSAMER.

EEEEEEEEEEEEEK

LIKE, THAT'S JUST PLAIN SILLY!

EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK

AAGH!

LIKE, OOOOOOH.

HMM... TAZ CONFUSED.

MEOW!

KITTY WANTED NAP. KITTY GET ONE, TOO-- IN SPITE OF MEDDLING KIDS!

Z

TAZZY-DAZZY DOO!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"